

No. 3--NOV. 11

GENE AUTRY

COMICS

THE SECRET OF THE
AZTEC TREASURE

A FAWCETT PUBLICATION

10¢



Personal note from Gene Autry

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:

I AM HOPING THAT YOU WILL LIKE THIS NEW AND DIFFERENT WESTERN STORY. IT COMBINES THE DARK MYSTERIOUS SECRET OF THE ANCIENT AZTEC INDIANS WITH THE FAST EXCITING EXPLOITS OF TODAY'S WESTERNERS. THE DRAWINGS ARE AS FULL OF ACTION AS THE STORY.

NEVER HAVE I LIVED THROUGH MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES THAN I DO IN THIS STORY. FROM THE MOMENT I FIND THE OLD TREASURE MAP UNTIL I FINALLY DECEIVE THE TREACHEROUS VILLAINS THERE IS NOT A DULL MOMENT.

IN THIS STORY AS IN REAL LIFE, RIGHT EVENTUALLY TRIUMPHS OVER WRONG.

ALWAYS YOUR FRIEND,



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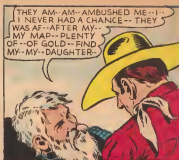
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Gene Autry

THE SECRET OF THE AZTEC TREASURE



BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS



NOTHING
INSIDE-MAYBE
TH' HEEL IS
HOLLOW-



GENE PRIES OFF THE
BOOT HEEL AND FINDS
A TIGHTLY ROLLED
MAP AND A NOTE
ADDRESSED TO THE
OLD TIMER'S
DAUGHTER-



"WHOEVER FINDS THIS MAP, PLEEZE
GIVE IT TO MY DAUGHTER, JANET
BREEN- LAST TIME I HEERED,
SHE WAS LIVIN' IN
INDIAN WELLS".

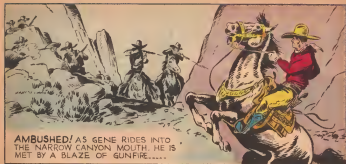


THIS- ISN'T THE WORK OF INDIANS!
THE MURDERERS WERE RIDING
SHOD HORSES!



TH' TRAIL IS GETTIN' HOT,
CHAMP! LOOKS LIKE IT
LEADS INTO THAT
CANYON UP AHEAD!





AMBUSHED! AS GENE RIDES INTO THE NARROW CANYON MOUTH, HE IS MET BY A BLAZE OF GUNFIRE.....



HOPELESSLY OUTNUMBERED, HE BEATS A HASTY RETREAT!



I SURE HOPE WE GET DOWN THIS MOUNTAIN RIGHT SIDE UP!

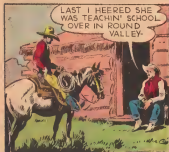
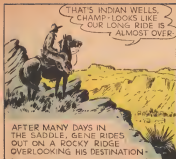
AND FINALLY SUCCEEDS IN ESCAPING THE BAND OF CUT-THROATS!

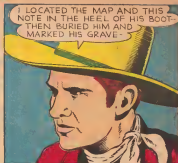


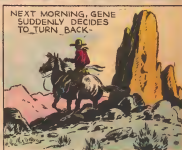
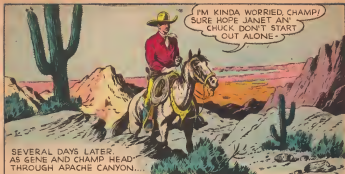
THEY WON THE FIRST ROUND, CHAMP, BUT WE'LL COME BACK AND SETTLE UP LATER!



REGGON I'D BETTER HEAD FOR INDIAN WELLS AND GIVE THIS MAP TO JANET BREEN-







MEANWHILE,
JANET,
CHUCK, AND
THEIR GUIDE,
PECOS DILLON,
ARE CAMPED
ON THE TRAIL
FAR TO
THE SOUTH-

ONLY TWO MORE
DAYS TRAVEL AND
WE'LL BE
THERE-

IT SEEMS STRANGE
THAT FATHER NEVER
MENTIONED WHAT
THIS HIDDEN
TREASURE
CONSISTS
OF-



I SURELY HOPE,
PECOS, THAT YOUR
SHARE WILL PAY
YOU FOR ACTING
AS OUR
GUIDE-



THE CRACK OF DAWN
FINDS THE TREASURE
HUNTERS ON
THE TRAIL AGAIN-



RECKON WE'RE GOIN' TO
HAVE COMPANY, FOLKS-
LOOKS LIKE THAT
FELLER GENE
AUTRY



WHY, GENE! WE'RE
GLAD TO SEE YOU-
WHAT MADE
YOU DECIDE
TO COME
WITH US?

I DIDN'T HAVE
MUCH TO DO AN'
THOUGHT I
MIGHT BE OF
SOME HELP!



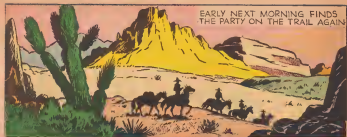
RECKON IT AIN'T POSSIBLE
YOU FIGGERED TO CUT
IN A LITTLE BIT
ON THE PROFITS,
AUTRY?







EARLY NEXT MORNING FINDS
THE PARTY ON THE TRAIL AGAIN



THIS IS THE PLACE,
GENE, BUT SOMEONE
IS CAMPING AT THE
CLIFF DWELLINGS!

AND THERE'S AN
AUTOGYRO DOWN
IN THE CANYON!



WE'LL UNSADDLE DOWN
HERE AN' THEN GO SEE
WHO'S CAMPED ABOVE -



THIS MUST BE A RIGHT IMPORTANT
OUTFIT--USIN' AN AUTOGYRO!

WE'LL
FOLLOW
RIGHT UP
GENE -



ARRIVING AT THE CAVE THEY FIND THREE SCIENTISTS FROM THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTE CAMPED AMONG THE RUINS OF THE CLIFF DWELLERS.

MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME - WE'RE GLAD TO SEE SOME NEW FACES -

WE'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT THESE RUINS, PROFESSOR BAKER, AN' DECIDED TO RIDE OVER AN SEE THEM.



HOWARD DIXON, ERIC JOHNSON, AND I HAVE BEEN HERE FOR MORE THAN SEVEN WEEKS -

I DIDN'T TELL THE PROFESSOR OUR REAL REASON FOR COMING HERE

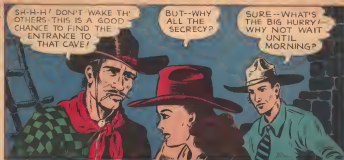
ERIC JOHNSON TOLD ME THEIR WORK WAS ONLY HALF FINISHED.



IN THE MORNIN', WHEN THEY'RE BUSY ON EXCAVATIONS, WE'LL SLIP OUT AN' SEE IF WE CAN FIND THE PLACE YOUR DAD MARKED ON THE MAP

AFTER EVERYONE RETIRES FOR THE NIGHT, PECOS SNEAKS QUIETLY OVER AND AWAKENS JANET AND CHUCK.





THIS IS THE
SPOOKIEST PLACE
I EVER SAW!

TH' TUNNEL ENDS HERE
LET'S HAVE ANOTHER LOOK
AT THAT MAP-



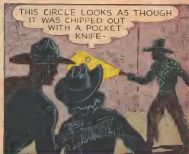
IT SAYS--"FIND ROCKS SET IN
FLOOR IN FORM OF ARROW AT
END OF TUNNEL".

HERE'S THE ARROW!
NOW WHERE DO WE
GO FROM
HERE?



"FOLLOW DIRECTION OF
ARROW TEN STEPS AND
LOCATE CIRCLE
CHIPPED OUT OF
ROCK WALL"

THIS CIRCLE LOOKS AS THOUGH
IT WAS CHIPPED OUT
WITH A POCKET
KNIFE-



TRIGGER IS LOCATED
IN WALL DIRECTLY
ABOVE CIRCLE---
WHAT IN THE
WORLD DO YOU
SUPPOSE HE
MEANS BY
TRIGGER!

MAYBE
THERE'S
A SECRET
HIDING PLACE
IN THE
WALL

IT LOOKS PER-
FECTLY SMOOTH
TO ME--- CAN
YOU SEE
ANYTHING,
PECOS?

RECKON THIS
LITTLE ROCKS
GOT SOMETHIN'
TO DO WITH IT?
IT STICKS OUT
FARTHER THAN
THE REST.

PECOS PRESSES
ON THE
PROTRUDING
ROCK AND,
TO THEIR
AMAZEMENT
A STONE
DOOR SWINGS
OPEN,
REVEALING
ANOTHER
HIDDEN
PASSAGEWAY---

THIS LOOKS LIKE
THE WORK OF SOME
ANCIENT CIVILI-
ZATION

LET'S HEAD DOWN
THEM STAIRS-- NO
TELLING WHAT WE
MIGHT FIND!

THE STAIRWAY CONNECTS
WITH A CHAIN OF CAVERNS,
LEADING DEEPER AND DEEPER.



WHAT DO YOU
MAKE OF THESE
HIEROGLYPHS,
CHUCK?

THEY MIGHT
BE AZTEC.



I CAN FEEL A COOL DRAFT.
THIS PASSAGEWAY MUST
LEAD INTO THE OPEN.



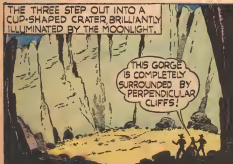
LOOK, JANET!
AN OPENING
UP AHEAD.

AND AM I GLAD
TO GET OUT OF
THIS WEIRD
PLACE.



THE THREE STEP OUT INTO A
CUP-SHAPED CRATER, BRILLIANTLY
ILLUMINATED BY THE MOONLIGHT.

THIS GORGE
IS COMPLETELY
SURROUNDED BY
PERPENDICULAR
CLIFFS!



IT'S THE MOST AMAZING
PLACE I'VE EVER SEEN---
WONDER HOW YOUR DAD
HAPPENED TO FIND IT?

IT LOOKS LIKE
AN OLD VOLCANO
CRATER.



TURNING AROUND THEY SEE HUGE CARVED STONE FIGURES OF ANCIENT AZTEC GODS AND ARCHWAYS LEADING INTO THE SANDSTONE CLIFFS ---



STEPPING INTO ONE OF THE ARCHWAYS THEY SEE HUMAN FIGURES SEATED ON STONE CHAIRS.



GOLD! THOSE FIGURES ARE COVERED WITH GOLD!

THE ROBES AND FEATHER HEAD DRESSES WERE WORN BY THE AZTEC ROYALTY!



IN ANOTHER ROOM THEY FIND VASES AND CHESTS COVERED WITH DESIGNS OF GOLD.



CHUCK! THESE VASES ARE FILLED WITH NUGGETS AND GOLD DUST!

THIS FIND IS WORTH MILLIONS!



THE TREACHEROUS PECOS SNEAKS IN AND KNOCKS OUT CHUCK WITH HIS SIX-GUN.

CHUCK! LOOK OUT!

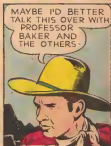


I'LL COME BACK AND SETTLE YOU TWO LATER-YOURE A COUPLE OF FOOLS TO THINK I'D SPLIT THIS TREASURE WITH ANYONE

GENE WONT LET YOU GET AWAY WITH THIS PECOS



NEXT MORNING IN CAMP, GENE AWAKENS AND IS SURPRISED TO FIND HIS COMPANIONS GONE!



JANET'S FATHER LEFT HER THE MAP WHICH CLEARLY INDICATED THAT A RICH TREASURE WAS LOCATED NEAR THESE RUINS.

WE HAVEN'T DISCOVERED ANYTHING EXCEPT THE USUAL ARTICLES TO BE FOUND IN THESE OLD INDIAN DWELLINGS.



I'VE BEEN SUSPICIOUS OF PECOS RIGHT ALONG AND I'M AFRAID JANET AND CHUCK MET WITH FOUL PLAY.



WE STUDIED THE MAP A LOT AND I'LL MAKE A REPRODUCTION OF IT IN T-S SAND.

YOU SEE IF YOU CAN FIND JANET AND CHUCK, WE'LL STAY IN CAMP.



YOU KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN AROUND HERE AN' I'LL SEE IF I CAN PICK UP TH' TRAIL OF THOSE HORSES.



GOOD LUCK GENE. I CERTAINLY HOPE NOTHING HAS HAPPENED TO JANET AND CHUCK.

THEY SURE DIDN'T TRY TO COVER UP THEIR TRAIL.. ITS PLAN AS A WAGON ROAD.



WE'LL OVERTAKE 'EM PRETTY SOON CHAM, THIS TRAIL IS GETTIN FRESHER.



LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THOSE HORSES STUMBLED AND FELL IN THESE ROCKS.



IT WON'T BE LONG
NOW CHAMP! THEY
CAN'T TRAVEL FAST
WITH A LAME
HORSE.



THERE'S PECOS
BUT JANET AND
CHUCK AREN'T
WITH HIM!



WE'LL TAKE A SHORT-
CUT OVER THIS MOUNTAIN
AN' HEAD HIM OFF.



THIS IS MIGHTY ROUGH GOIN',
CHAMP, BUT I RECKON WE'LL
MAKE IT.



GENE HIDES ON
A NARROW LEDGE
AND LEAPS ON THE
UNSUSPECTING
PECOS AS HE
RIDES INTO THE
ROCKY CANYON.



PECOS GOES FOR HIS SIX-GUN.
GENE TWISTS IT FROM HIS GRASP
AND THEY GO DOWN FIGHTING...



AFTER A FURIOUS STRUG-
GLE, GENE LANDS A SOLID
LEFT.



HE'S COLD
AS A WEDGE.
I RECKON
THAT'LL
BRING HIM
OUT OF IT.



COME ON--SNAP OUT OF
IT, YOU SKE WINDER!
YOU'VE GOT AN AWFUL
LOT OF EXPLAININ'
TO DO.



WHAT
HAPPENED--
WHERE
AM I?

TALK FAST AN'
TALK STRAIGHT.
WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE TO JANET
AN' CHUCK?



I AIN'T SEEN
'EM, GENE!
THEY WAS
GONE WHEN
I WOKE UP
AN' I STARTED
OUT LOOKIN'
FOR 'EM!

YOU'RE LYIN'! TELL TH'
TRUTH OR I'LL STRANGLE
IT OUT OF YOU!



ARE YOU READY TO TALK
NOW OR DO YOU WANT
SOME MORE?



YOU DON'T KNOW
IT ATRY BUT
YOU'RE RIDIN'
FER A FALL!

I'LL GET TH
TRUTH OUT
OF YOU OR
HALF KILL YOU.



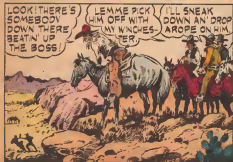
GENE DOES NOT
SEE A GROUP
OF PECOS MEN,
WHO HAVE RIDDEN
OUT ON THE BLUFF
BEHIND HIM.



LOOK! THERE'S
SOMEBODY
DOWN THERE
BEATIN' UP
THE BOSS!

LEMME PICK
HIM OFF WITH
MY WINCHES-
TER.

I'LL SNEAK
DOWN AN' DROP
A ROPE ON HIM.



TALK! YOU CROOKED RAT.
WHERE ARE JANET
AND CHUCK?



THE LARIAT SNAKES OUT
AND TIGHTENS ON GENE'S
NECK



GOOD WORK, BLACKJACK!
NOW WE'LL SEE WHO
TAKES TH' BEATIN'!



SO YOU WANTA KNOW
WHERE YOUR FRIENDS ARE—
I TOOK CARE OF THEM.
AN' NOW I'LL FIX YOU.



LET'S STAKE HIM OUT ON
AN' AN' HILL AN' SOCK HIM ONE
GO OFF AN' FÉR ME.
LEAVE HIM. PECOS.

HOW'S IT FEEL TO
BE CLUBBED
WITH YOUR OWN
GUN-BUN?



I'LL SHOOT HIM
FULLA HOLES
AN' THEN WE'LL
CAVE A BANK
IN ON HIM
WHERE
NOBODY WILL
FIND HIM.

THE COYOTES
MIGHT DIG HIM
UP, I'VE GOT
A BETTER
DEA.



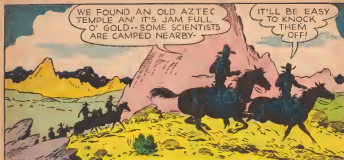
TIE HIM ON HIS HORSE
AN' LET'S HEAD BACK
TO TH' CANYON OF TH'
CLIFF DWELLINGS—
I'LL SHOW YOU BOYS
SOMETHING THAT'LL
MAKE YOUR EYES
BUG OUT!

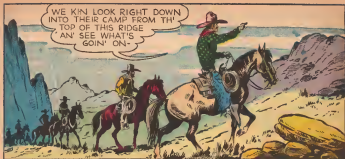


WHAT'S TH' LOSE OF
RIDIN' CLEAR
BACK THERE
WHEN WE CAN
DRY-GULCH HIM
RIGHT HERE?

I KNOW A PLACE
WHERE THEY WON'T FIND
HIM FOR A MILLION
YEARS—AN' THAT
AIN'T ALL.







MEANWHILE IN THE SCIENTISTS CAMP THE THREE PROFESSORS ARE LOOKING OVER GENE'S DRAWING OF THE MAP IN THE SAND.

GENE HAS BEEN GONE QUITE A WHILE... I'M WORRIED ABOUT HIM.

SO AM I. IF YOU TWO WILL STAY HERE AND WATCH FOR HIM, I'LL SEE IF I CAN FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS OF THIS MAP.



PROFESSOR DIXON FOLLOWS THE TRACKS UNTIL HE COMES TO THE WALLED-UP END OF THE CAVERN.



DUSTING POWDER ON THE WALL HE FINDS FINGER PRINTS ON THE PROTRUDING TRIGGER-ROCK.



PROFESSOR DIXON PASSES THE TRIGGER BLOCK AND THE MASSIVE STONE DOOR SWINGS OPEN?

HE RUSHES BACK TO THE CAVE ENTRANCE AND CALLS THE OTHER SCIENTISTS.

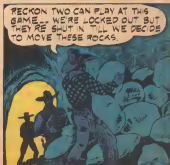


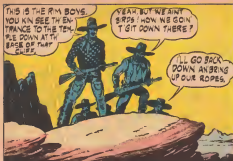
THERE IS NO DOUBT THAT THE MASONRY AND HEROGLYPHICS ARE AZTECS?

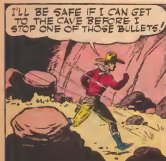
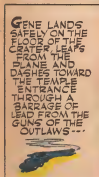
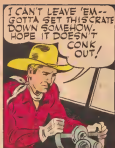


THEY DESCEND INTO THE CAVERN.









I FORGOT TO ARM MYSELF AFTER I KNOCKED OUT MY GUARDS.

THE SCIENTISTS ARE IN HERE, TOO, BUT THEY AREN'T ARMED EITHER.



WE'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO HOLD THEM OFF UNTIL THE SUPPLY PLANE GETS HERE TOMORROW!



PECOS KNOWS THE PLANE IS ALMOST DUE AND IS SURE TO MAKE SOME MOVE TONIGHT. AS LONG AS THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE IS BLOCKED THERE'S JUST ONE OTHER THING FOR HIM TO DO.



I FIGURE TH GANG WILL LOWER THEMSELVES DOWN THE CLIFF WITH ROPES --- MOST LIKELY THEY'LL SEND DOWN A SCOUT FIRST.



MEANWHILE ON THE CRATER RIM....

WE'LL TIE THESE TOGETHER AN' LOWER YOU DOWN AS SOON AS IT GETS DARK.



I FOUND THIS BLANKET IN ONE OF THE OTHER CAVES-- MOST LIKELY, YOUR FATHER LEFT IT HERE-- IT'S THE SAME COLOR AS THE ROCKS ON THE CANYON FLOOR, AND I'VE FIGURED OUT A WAY TO USE IT--



GENE PLACES THE BLANKET OVER HIS SHOULDERS, AND UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS, SLIPS OUT TO THE FLOOR OF THE CRATER--



KEEP A CLOSE WATCH AN' START SHOOTIN' IF ANYONE POKES HIS NOSE OUT OF THEM CAVES!

LOOKED LIKE ONE OF THEM ROCKS MOVED, BUT I RECKON I'M WRONG--

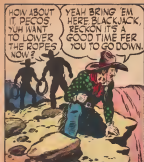


I HOPE THOSE GUNMEN DON'T SPOT GENE-- HE WOULDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!

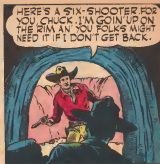
WE'LL BE ALL RIGHT IF HE CAN PREVENT THEM FROM GETTING DOWN THE CLIFF!

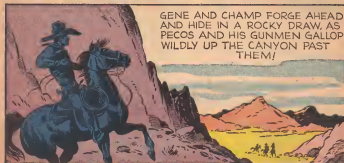
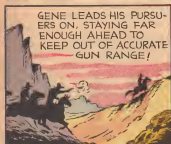


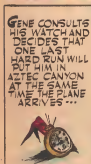
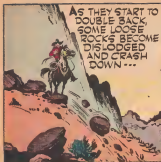
BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

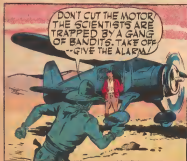


THE BEST INVESTMENT IN THE WORLD





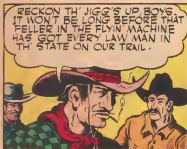




THE OUTLAWS ARRIVE
TOO LATE AND THEIR
RIFLE AND REVOLVER
FIRE IS INEFFECTIVE...



RECKON TH' JIGGS' UP BOYS
IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE THAT
FELLER IN THE FLYIN' MACHINE
HAS GOT EVERY LAW MAN IN
TH' STATE ON OUR TRAIL.



WHERE DO
WE GO FROM
HERE, PECOS?

GET THE OTHER
BOYS AN' WE'LL MAKE
A BREAK FOR
IT.

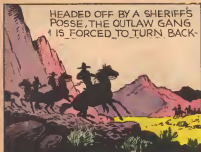


THE GUNMEN ATTEMPT A
GETAWAY, BUT THE PILOT
FLYS IN CIRCLES ABOVE
THEM CONTINUOUSLY GIV-
-ING DIRECTIONS TO
THE SHERIFF'S OFFICES OF
THE SURROUNDING
AREA----

GENE TAKES UP THE CHASE, AND ANNOYS PECOS BY KEEPING OUT OF RIFLE RANGE-

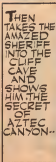
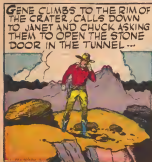
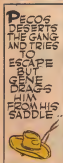


HEADED OFF BY A SHERIFF'S POSSE, THE OUTLAW GANG IS FORCED TO TURN BACK-



MEANWHILE, THE ALARM SPREADS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRYSIDE!





THE ENTIRE PARTY ENTERS THE ANCIENT TEMPLE AND ADMIRES THE PRICELESS TREASURES OF THE AZTECS



WAL, I DO DECLARE, GENE, IT'S A GOOD THING WE CAUGHT THEM GUN-MEN... THESE HERE JUGS IS COVERED WITH SOLID GOLD!

THE SHERIFF CLEARS THE TEMPLE AND POSTS A GUARD AT THE HIDDEN DOORWAY IN THE CLIFF CAVE ---

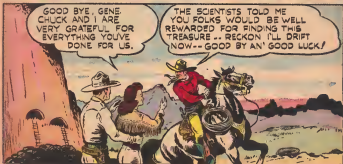


WHILE PROFESSOR MASON BROAD - CASTS TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD THE NEWS OF THE AMAZING DISCOVERY.



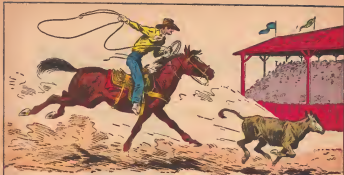
GOOD BYE, GENE. CHUCK AND I ARE VERY GRATEFUL FOR EVERYTHING YOU'VE DONE FOR US.

THE SCIENTISTS TOLD ME YOU FOLKS WOULD BE WELL REWARDED FOR FINDING THIS TREASURE -- RECKON I'LL DRIFT NOW-- GOOD BY AN' GOOD LUCK!



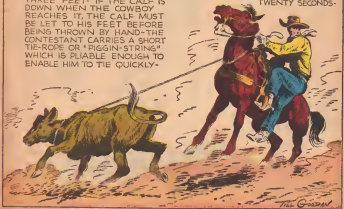
Calf Roping





THIS EVENT IS ONE REQUIRING A WELL-TRAINED HORSE AND A SKILLFUL ROPER - THE CALF MUST CROSS THE FOUL-LINE BEFORE THE ROPER LEAVES THE BARRIER-AFTER THE CALF HAS BEEN ROPED, THE COWBOY MUST DISMOUNT, RUN DOWN HIS ROPE AND THEN THROW THE CALF BY HAND AND CROSS AND TIE ANY THREE FEET - IF THE CALF IS DOWN WHEN THE COWBOY REACHES IT, THE CALF MUST BE LET TO HIS FEET BEFORE BEING THROWN BY HAND-THE CONTESTANT CARRIES A SHORT TIE-ROPE OR "PIGGIN-STRING" WHICH IS PLIABLE ENOUGH TO ENABLE HIM TO TIE QUICKLY-

GOOD CALF-ROPING HORSES ARE HARD TO FIND AND A COWBOY WILL OFTEN PAY AS HIGH AS A THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR ONE-IN ADDITION TO BEING LEVEL-HEADED AND SMART, A GOOD ROPING HORSE MUST BE EXTREMELY FAST AND QUICK ON THE "GET-AWAY" THE BEST CALF ROPERS WILL CONSISTENTLY TIE UNDER TWENTY SECONDS-



The Goodson

Steer Riding



THIS IS ONE OF THE MOST EXCITING AND DANGEROUS OF RODEO EVENTS—THE CATTLE USED ARE USUALLY THE "BRAHMAS," NATIVE CATTLE OF INDIA, OR A CROSS-BREED OF BRAHMA AND NATIVE TEXAS CATTLE—THEY ARE VERY VICIOUS AND DO NOT HESITATE TO ATTACK A MAN EITHER ON FOOT OR HORSEBACK—



THE COWBOY RIDES WITH ONLY A LOOSE ROPE AROUND THE STEER AND USES ONLY ONE HAND—HE MUST RIDE EIGHT SECONDS TO THE TIMER'S WHISTLE AND THEN DISMOUNT—THE STEER ALWAYS ATTACKS THE RIDER AND THAT IS WHERE THE RODEO CLOWN DOES HIS BEST WORK—

THE CLOWNS ARE ALL EXPERT "BULL-FIGHTERS" AND HAVE SAVED MANY COWBOYS FROM BEING TRAMPLED OR "HOOKED."

THE COWBOY IS JUDGED SOLELY ON THE RIDE HE MAKES—HE MUST KEEP HIS FEET MOVING AND IS DISQUALIFIED IF HE TOUCHES THE STEER WITH HIS FREE HAND.



Bareback Riding





THE BAREBACK BRONC RIDER RIDES WITH ONLY A SURCINGLE OR "BAREBACK RIGGING". HE RIDES WITH ONE HAND HOLDING THE SURCINGLE AND THE OTHER FREE AND IN THE AIR AT ALL TIMES - HE MUST COME OUT OF THE CHUTE WITH BOTH FEET ON THE HORSE'S SHOULDERS AND KEEP HIS FEET MOVING AT ALL TIMES.

MOST OF THE COWBOYS RIDE ENTIRELY ON BALANCE - THE RIDER IS IMMEDIATELY DIS-QUALIFIED IF HE "TIGHT-LETS" HIS HORSE OR TOUCHES THE RIGGING OR HORSE WITH HIS FREE HAND - MOST OF THE RODEOS REQUIRE THE COWBOYS TO RIDE FOR EIGHT SECONDS



.... BUT SOME OF THEM REQUIRE TEN SECONDS; AT THE SOUND OF THE TIMER'S WHISTLE, THE COWBOY MAY JUMP OFF OR GRAB THE HORSE'S MANE AND DO ANYTHING TO PROTECT HIMSELF AND WAIT FOR THE PICK-UP MAN TO TAKE HIM OFF.



THE GROOMAN

GENE AUTRY SCRAP BOOK



THE SIX-SHOOTER

CARRIED BY MOST COWBOYS IS THE SINGLE ACTION "FRONTIER MODEL". IT COMES IN MANY CALIBERS - 32-20, 38 SPECIAL, 38-40, 44-40,

AND 45 - THE 45 SEEMS TO BE THE MOST POPULAR -



THE RIFLE

MOST COMMONLY FOUND IN COW-COUNTRY IS THE LEVER-ACTION CARBINE WITH A 20-INCH BARREL. THE FAVORED CALIBER IS THE 30-30 - IT IS SHORT, LIGHT, AND MAKES AN IDEAL SADDLE GUN.

HOBBLES



ARE A VERY NECESSARY PART OF THE COWBOY'S EQUIPMENT - WHEN CAMPING OUT ON THE RANGE, HE FASTENS THEM AROUND HIS HORSE'S FRONT FEET TO KEEP HIM FROM STRAYING TOO FAR FROM CAMP -

SADDLE BAGS



ARE USED BY MANY WORKING COWBOYS IN WHICH TO CARRY HOBBLES, FENCE MENDING TOOLS, SUCH AS STAPLES, A HAMMER, PLIERS, ETC.



BRONC SPUR

THIS SPUR HAS A SWINGING BUTTON, SHORT SHANK, AND SMALL, STAR SHAPED ROWEL - IT USUALLY HAS A PLACE FOR A "TIE-DOWN" WHICH FITS UNDER THE RIDER'S BOOT HEEL, MAKING THE SPUR STAY IN PLACE -

MEXICAN SPUR



ONE MAY EASILY IDENTIFY THE MEXICAN SPUR BY THE HEAVY HEEL BANDS AND EXTREMELY LARGE ROWELS - OFTEN TIMES THREE OR FOUR INCHES IN DIAMETER - THEY ARE USUALLY INLAID OR OVERLAID WITH SILVER -



ROPING SPUR

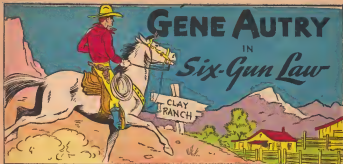
USUALLY LIGHTER AND WITH A LONGER SHANK THAN THE BRONC SPUR - THE EIGHT OR TEN POINT, SHORT SPOKE ROWEL IS VERY POPULAR - MANY OF THEM ARE MADE WITH THE "DROP-BUTTON" INSTEAD OF THE SWINGING BUTTON -

OLD STYLE CALIFORNIA SPUR

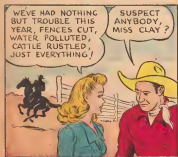
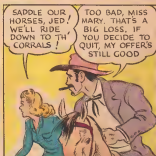
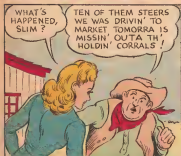
STILL A FAVORITE WITH MANY COWBOYS - IT HAS A DROP SHANK, MEDIUM SIZED ROWEL, AND

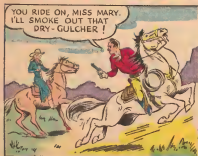
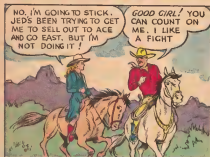
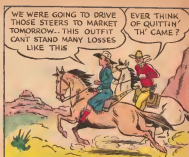


CHAINS THAT FIT UNDER THE RIDER'S BOOT HEEL -



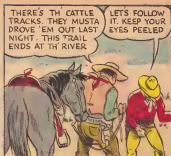


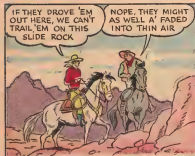


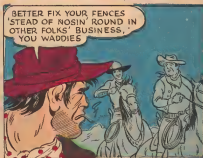
















THEY'RE A'HEADIN'
'FER TH' FORD
AGIN



THERE'S TH' COWS!
THEY'VE GOT IN TH'
BOG-HOLES



SHAKE YOUR ROPES
OUT, WE'LL HAVE TO
PULL 'EM OUT.!

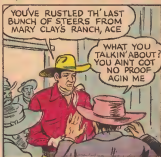


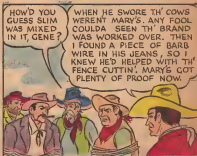
WE GOTTA
WORK FAST
IF WE WANT
SAVE 'EM











HELP KEEP AMERICA STRONG

